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will the editor enter into correspondence

concerning unobtainable manuscripts.

The Evening World Prints Associated

Press News.

Not a thing slow about the Columbus

days in Brooklyn.

General consent is a powerful holiday

maker. Vide its work of to-day.

These are Chicago's own days, and she

is apparently making the most of them.

Next Tuesday night Tammany pro-

poses to show what satisfaction really

means.

Commissioner PECK has not yet been

called upon to explain on any day, in

court, what could be put off till the next

week.

Congressman HARTER's offer for a

joint debate with McKINLEY is exceed-

ingly fair and open. Will the doughty

Major accept?

Elevated Railway accident No. 2 has

come a little more than a week after No.

1. Nobody hurt. It is not necessary to

furnish a No. 3.

An Electric Train is being formed.

Probably the idea is to strike by light-

ning every rash outside dealer who runs

against the circuit.

A week from to-day is the next registra-

tion day: a week from to-morrow, last

opportunity to register. And election

only eighteen days away.

Isn't it a queer measure of hospitality,

having the Italian man-of-war Bausan on

our friendly hands, to indulge in public

print speculation as to whether we could

whip her or not?

Irrespective of the economic merits or

the demerits of the Tariff laws, while they

stand on the statute books they are to be

enforced. And the authorities can recog-

nize no degrees among smugglers.

Appropos of the Brooklyn Columbus

celebration, it may be remarked that THE

EVENING WORLD report of yesterday's

proceedings, in the regular Brooklyn edi-

tion, headed the procession. The churchy

city's own journals even were far in the

rear.

The more I see of New York and

New Yorkers the more I like them," ex-

claims an enthusiastic lieutenant of one

of the visiting French warships. That's

the feeling New York loves to inspire.

It's a great thing to make friends in this

world. And greater yet to keep them.

Two North Carolina murderers were

hanged yesterday in the presence of

10,000 people. One of them had begged

that his execution be public. It is a kind

of thoughtful State that furnishes to its

people, in return for the tax money

which pays the hangman, such an elevat-

ing spectacle as this.

The campaign is, after all, to get no

show in Syracuse. There has arisen in

that city of saline fumes the agitating

question whether its girls do or do not

smoke cigarettes. Unless the girls own

up and settle matters right there the

various inquiry is sure to keep the

political issues of the day in the fog.

agency cases I shall take steps to prevent

that institution from receiving the fund

paid by the city." Respectfully referred

to the dealers in authority over New York

hospitals.

A DRUG CLERK'S ADMITTED OFFENDER

There is no doubt as to the unwisdom

of the Brooklyn mother who gave her two-

year-old baby all in one dose the twelve

pills which a drug clerk put up for her.

In doing this she administered to the

child poison enough to have killed six in-

fants of his size.

But it is admitted that the drug clerk

did not label the pills. Also that he

failed to write directions for their use on

the outside of the package. Further,

that he has not the diploma in pharmacy

which the statutes require.

Carelessness on the part of drug clerks

has become a matter of old story. Fre-

quently it is accompanied by violation of

the law, but the infractions are not al-

ways so plain or so frankly admitted as

this Brooklyn case. The way is open to

the authorities to set a stiff example be-

fore all apothecary clerks who need such

a warning.

A HIGH-HANDED BOARD IN PARSIAIC

Forty schoolma'ams in Parsiaic objected

to appearing in the Columbus Day parade

with their pupils. Some of them thought

they couldn't stand the signs of the

parade. Others objected on general prin-

ciples, holding that a procession in the

public streets was no place for a woman

of sensibilities.

But the Board of Education rendered

an official opinion that the objections

could not be sustained; that the forty

fair instructors must join in the pa-

rade. This decree the teachers appear to

have accepted meekly enough. To the

inquiring mind of one outside the Parsiaic

Board of Education, however, it must

appear that that body assumed extraor-

dinary powers in the matter.

Control of local educational affairs, the

employment of teachers, the arrange-

ment of the school curriculum, matters

of discipline for the pupils—their un-

doubtedly come within the province of

the Board. But a Columbus Day parade,

or any other kind of a parade, has noth-

ing to do with any of these things. It is

not given to many women to share the

ordinary man's love of making a glisten-

ing show of himself in a street procession.

The Parsiaic teachers are of those who do

not quite appreciate the man's feeling in

this regard. Their scruples were womanly

and should have been respected, even if

the Board of Education had possessed

the power which it saw fit to assume

of ordering them into the parade.

CAR-DRIVER DORIAN, HERO

Many a street-car driver has got into

the newspapers and into jail through the

incident of his car running over some

hapless person who got on the track.

Sometimes the driver has been to blame.

At other times he hasn't.

It is a distinct pleasure to put into

print an entirely different line of the

name of Driver EDWARD DORIAN, of the

Madison Avenue road. At One Hundred

and Tenth street yesterday, a team of

runaway horses drawing a heavy truck

came plunging directly at DORIAN's

car, in which were half a dozen pas-

sengers, nearly all women. The car was

not going fast enough to get out of the

way. But DORIAN came quickly to the

rescue of his passengers. He leaped from

his platform, caught the bridle of the

nearest runaway, and, by main strength,

swerved the team so that the collision

with the street car was averted.

DORIAN was knocked down and dragged

and trampled upon. But the men who

bore him to Harlem Hospital bore a hero.

Set his name down where it will not be

forgotten.

PERENNIALIZING COLUMBUS

A Connecticut contemporary thinks

that CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS deserves

some kind of memorial souvenir from us

for discovering this country. It suggests

that we everlastingly honor his achieve-

ment by doing something with our cloth-

ing that will forever keep his name before

the public.

A low-quartered sort-of-Oxford tie

Columbus collar, such as CHINA used to

wear when he felt that he needed a sore

throat, seems to the Connecticut writer

the most appropriate thing we could ar-

round ourselves with to make COLUMBUS

feel happy. The idea is all right as

viewed through a hole in a nutmeg, but

if we are going into the sentimentalizing

business what's the use of doing it in a feeble,

fragmentary way?

Why not also adopt the rest of COLUM-

bus's wardrobe and insert our manly

forms therein? The only trouble is that

it would throw a lot of really nice and re-

liable tailors out of business and bring

the fancy customer to the front.

The Connecticut man had better let the

decollete Columbus collar alone unless

he has a burnt-under neck that is proof

against draughts in "L" cars, and unless,

too, he wants to convert the entire popu-

lation of the United States into masked

revelers with velvet breeches that are low-

sided in the legs and rapiers that wobble

wilyly at the way from the tips of the

wearer's toes to the point of his chin.

Instead of straining his resources to add

to the punishment of its untimely life-

guards, perhaps the British Government

might profitably turn its attention to the

suppression of the officers who seem to

have been chiefly responsible for the dis-

affection. Possibly, however, these

martinet could be taught that the mer-

it of their commands are real human beings,

with ordinary human feelings and only

normal capacity for endurance.

The body of a girl is found in a lonely

spot with her head almost severed from

her body, and a contemporary inquires:

"Was she murdered?" As no powder-

mill had exploded near the spot, the in-

ference is that she was.

Ha-d.

(From Truth.)

"Poor fellow," said Van Deum, as he

gazed at a mummy, "his must have been

a hard death."

Theatrical Note.

(From Truth.)

"Are theatrical people religious?"

"Some are. They say the members of Mr.

Daly's company are all under contract to

say: 'Give us this day our daily bread.'"

VELVET SCRAPS WORTH \$1.50.

A Young Girl Charged with

Stealing Them.

Her Story Told in Prison Varies

from That of the Complainant.

Ever since Tuesday night Lena Schults,

a delicate young German girl, who cannot

speak more than a dozen words of English,

has been behind prison bars awaiting trial

on a charge of stealing \$1.50 worth of velvet.

Her employer, Adolph Hieschel, who owns

a military establishment at 347 Fifth ave-

nue, is the complainant against her. He

caused Lena's arrest, and he took the evi-

dences of the alleged larceny to the Thirtieth

street station-house along with the prisoner

and the officer who made the arrest.

Her case was called up in Jefferson Market

court yesterday and was continued.

Lena said to an EVENING WORLD reporter

that through an interpreter, a pretty little

German girl who was herself a prisoner:

"The scraps of velvet I acknowledged

taking, but I did not think I was stealing.

I found them on the floor as I was sweeping

the work-room, and thought there was no

harm in keeping them. There were not more

than twelve or thirteen pieces, the biggest of

them being no larger than my hand."

"I had been waiting for Mr. Hieschel only

two weeks and had to sleep on a lounge in

the kitchen, as he hadn't moved all his fur-

niture into the house. I told the Hieschels I

wouldn't stay if they couldn't provide a sleep-

ing room for me."

"Yesterday, while I had my trunk open in

the kitchen, Mrs. Hieschel saw the pieces of

velvet in my trunk and she then said: 'I

found them on the floor. When I saw your

husband, and he went out and got an officer,

and I was taken away to prison.'"

"Mr. Hieschel, No. 30 in the lot, when the

reporter called, but Mrs. Hieschel said: 'I

didn't want the girl locked up, but my hus-

band said I must. I was afraid of the police

and things, and we think Lena took them,

although we don't know. I guess she has

suffered enough, and will try and have my

husband withdraw the charge and let her go.

It's true, the pieces of velvet were small

ones and only worth \$1.50."

FOOD-SHOW PROGRAMMES.

Much Interest in Next Wednesday's

Competition of Chefs.

Preparations have been made by the man-

agement of the Food Exposition at Madison

square ground to make "Grocers Day" a

success. Nearly 500 leading grocery mer-